Into the hands of Iuſtice you did commit me:
For which I do commit into your hand,
Th'vnſtained ſword that you haue vſde to beare,
With this remembrance,that you vſe the ſame
With the like bold,iuſt, and impartial ſpirit,
As you haue done gainſt me:there is my hand,
You ſhall be as a father to my youth,
My voice ſhall ſound as you do prompt mine eare,
And I wil ſtoope and humble my intents,
To your well practizde wiſe directions.
And princes all, beleeue me I beſeech you,
My father is gone wild into his graue:
For in his toomb lie my affections,
And with his ſpirites ſadly I ſuruiue,
To mocke the expectation of the world,
To fruſtrate prophecies,and to race out,
Rotten opinion, who hath writ me downe
After my ſeeming, the tide of bloud in me
Hath prowdely flowd in vanitie till now:
Now doth it turne,and ebbe backe to the ſea,
Where it ſhall mingle with the ſtate of flouds,
And flow henceforth in formall maieſtie.
Now call we our high court of parliament,
And let vs chuſe ſuch limbs of noble counſaile,
That the great bodie of our ſtate may goe,
In equall ranke with the beſt gouernd Nation,
That warre,or peace,or both at once, may be,
As things acquainted and familiar to vs,
In which you father ſhall haue formoſt hand:
Our coronation done, we wil accite,
(As I before remembred)all our ſtate,
And(God conſigning to my good intents,)
No prince nor peere ſhall haue iuſt cauſe to ſay,
God ſhorten Harries happy life one day. *exit.*

Enter ſir Iohn,Shallow,Scilens,Dauy,Bardolfe,page.

Shal. Nay you ſhall ſee my orchard,where,in an arbour we will

will eate a laſt yeeres pippen of mine owne graffing
diſh of carrawaies and ſo forth:come cooſin Scilens,
to bed.

Falſt. Fore God you haue here goodly dwelling,

Shal. Barraine,barraine,barraine,beggars all,begg
Iohn, mary good ayre:ſpread Dauy, ſpread Dauy,
Dauy.

Fal. This Dauy ſerues you for good vſes, hee is
uing-man,and your husband.

Shal. A good varlet, a good varlet, a very good
Iohn : by the mas I haue drunke too much ſacke at
good varlet:now ſit downe,now ſit downe,come coſi

Scilens A ſirra quoth a, we ſhall do nothing but
make good cheere, and praiſe God for the merry yee
fleſh is cheape and females deare, and luſty laddes ro
and there ſo merely,and euer among ſo merily.

ſir Iohn Theres a merry heart,good M.Silens,ile g
health for that anon.

Shal. Giue maſter Bardolfe ſome wine, Dauy.

Dauy Sweet ſir ſit,ile be with you anon, moſt ſwe
maſter Page,good maſter Page ſit:proface,what yo
meate,weele haue in drink, but you muſt beare,the h

Shal. Be mery maſter Bardolfe, and my litle ſould
be merry.

Scilens Be merry, be mery,my wife has all, for w
ſhrowes both ſhort and tall, tis merry in hal when be
all,and welcome mery ſhrouetide,be mery,be mery.

Falſt. I did not thinke maſter Scilens had bin a m
mettall.

Scilens Who I?I haue beene mery twice and once

Enter Dauy.

Dauy Theres a diſh of Lether-coates for you.

Shal. Dauy?

Dauy Your worſhip:Ile be with you ſtraight,a cu
ſir.

Scilens A cup of wine thats briske and fine,and dri